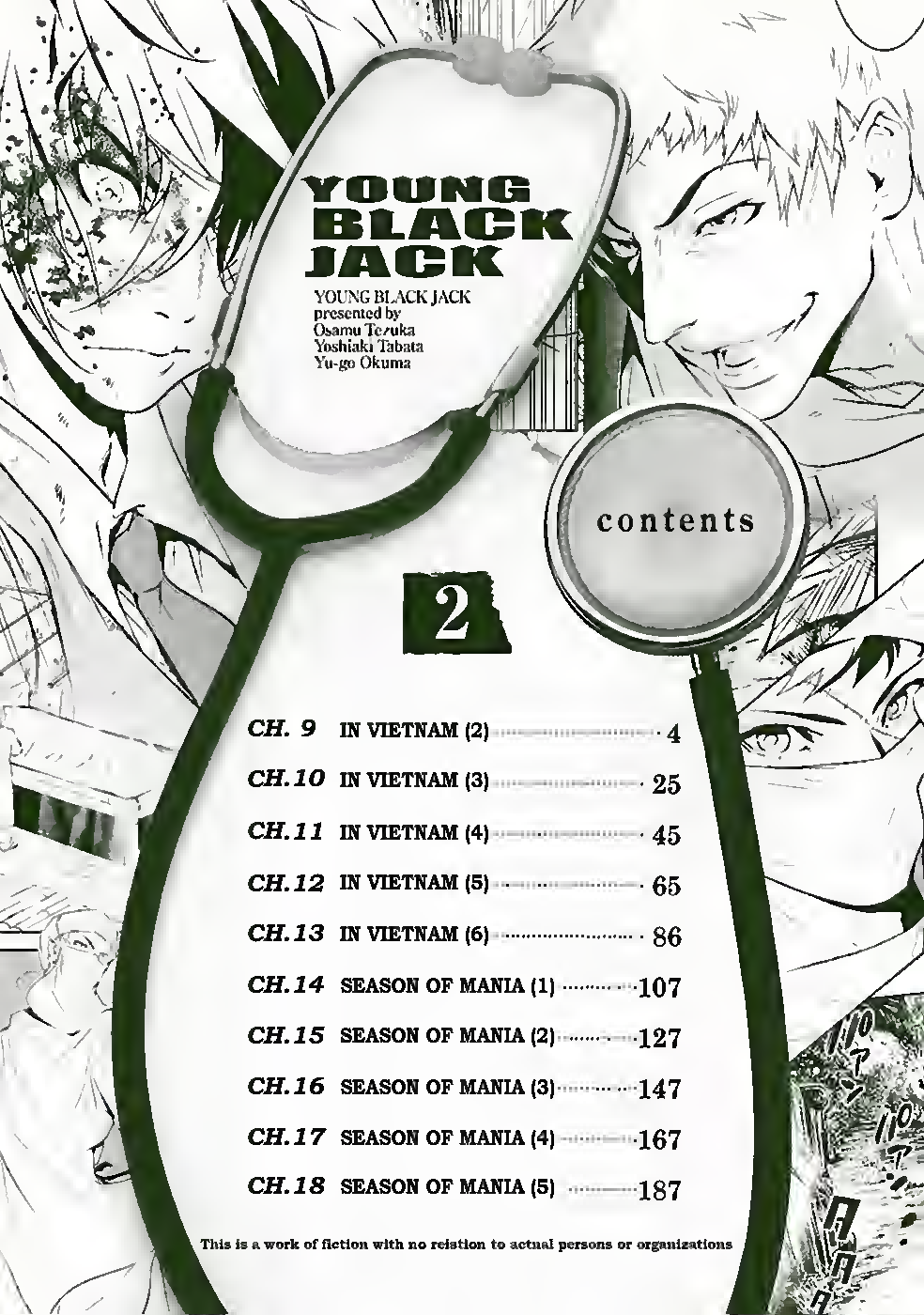
[原作]手塚治虫
[脚本]田畑由秋
[漫画]大熊ゆうご
2
YOUNG BLACK JACK
presented by
Osamu Tezuka
Yoshiaki Tabata
Yu-go Okuma
ヤングチャンピオン
コミックス
YC
COMICS
ヤングブラックジャック
YOUNG BLACK JACK
医療監修:後藤伸正
協力:手塚プロダクション

TRANSLATION BY KINKY PUG JACK

2
YOUNG
BLACK JACK



YOUNG BLACK JACK

YOUNG BLACK JACK
presented by
Osamu Tezuka
Yoshiaki Tabata
Yu-go Okuma

contents

2

CH. 9 IN VIETNAM (2) 4
CH.10 IN VIETNAM (3) 25
CH.11 IN VIETNAM (4) 45
CH.12 IN VIETNAM (5) 65
CH.13 IN VIETNAM (6) 86
CH.14 SEASON OF MANIA (1) 107
CH.15 SEASON OF MANIA (2) 127
CH.16 SEASON OF MANIA (3) 147
CH.17 SEASON OF MANIA (4) 167
CH.18 SEASON OF MANIA (5) 187

This is a work of fiction with no reistion to actual persons or organizations

THE CHARACTERS SO FAR

HAZAMA KURO'O
IS POLISHING HIS SURGICAL SKILL TO THE LEVEL OF DR. HONMA, THE SURGEON WHO SAVED HIM WHEN HE WAS A CHILD. ALREADY VERY HIGHLY SKILLED

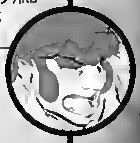
PHAN
A VIETNAMESE TRANSLATOR OF JAPANESE DESCENT

TAKAYANAGI
A REPORTER WHO CALLED YABU TO VIET-NAM.

IN 1968, HAZAMA KURO'O, LATER KNOWN AS BLACK JACK, WAS STILL A MEDICAL STUDENT. HE WENT TO LOOK FOR YABU, WHO WENT TO VIETNAM TO OVERCOME HIS DEMONS. BUT IN THE MIDDLE OF HIS SEARCH, HAZAMA, ALONG WITH TAKAYANAGI AND OTHERS, WAS ATTACKED BY THE VIET CONG...

STEVE
U.S. SOLDIER WITH HEAVY INJURIES DUE TO VIET CONG AMBUSH.

BOB
A U.S. SOLDIER IN THE TRANSPORT UNIT. TAKAYANAGI AND OTHERS ARE TRAVELLING IN.



YABU
A DOCTOR WHO'S ADDICTED TO METH. HAS A FEAR OF BLOOD. WENT TO WAR-TORN VIETNAM TO OVERCOME HIS TRAUMAS.

2

YOUNG BLACK JACK
presented by
Osamu Tezuka
Yoshiaki Tabata
Yugo Okuma

ヤング ブラック・ジャック

YOUNG BLACK JACK

第9話 IN VIETNAM (2)

ハァ
ハァ
ハァハァ

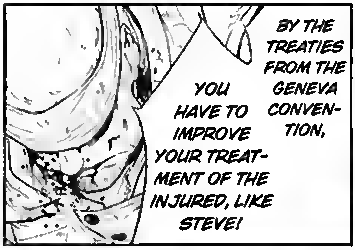
THE BLOOD ISN'T STOPPING!
ヴ?
FORTUNATELY, THE RIGHT ARTERY CAN SUPPLY SOME BLOOD TO THE BRAIN SO HE'D STILL LIVE.
LOOKS LIKE HIS LEFT CAROTID ARTERY WAS SEVERED.
BUT THERE'S NO TIME TO SUTURE IT!
I'LL BLOCK OFF THE BLOOD FLOW IN THE LEFT ARTERY AS FIRST AID!

THAT'S ENOUGH, HAZAMA!
YOU SHOULD GET OUTTA THERE!
HE'S NOT BUDGING ONE BIT!
FROM HIS POINT OF VIEW, HE'S NOT ON THE BATTLEFIELD.
INSTEAD, HE'S IN THE OPERATING ROOM!

ギギギギギギ
PUT YOUR HANDS UP.
STEVE AND I ARE THE ONLY ONES LEFT IN OUR UNIT...
DAMN THOSE VIET CONG.
N-NOW WHAT?
WHAT'RE THEY GONNA DO TO US?
DUN-NO.
BUT,
DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THEY'LL KILL US.
THOUGH I'M NOT SURE THAT'S A GOOD THING...

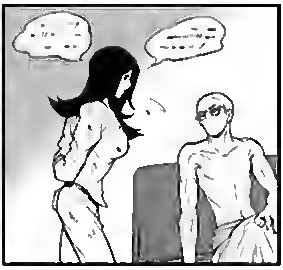
IN YOUR DREAMS! WHO'D SIGN THAT CRAP!
BE-SIDES,

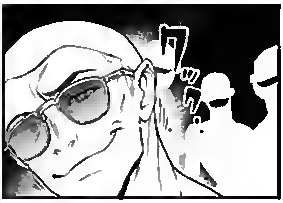
BOB.
HE SAYS, "YOU'RE WAR CRIMI-NALS."
"SIGN HERE TO ACKNOW-LEDGE AME-RICA'S CRIMES AS ATONE-MENT."


BY THE TREATIES FROM THE GENEVA CONVEN-TION,
YOU HAVE TO IMPROVE YOUR TREAT-MENT OF THE INJURED, LIKE STEVE!

THE WAY YOU'RE TREATING US NOW MAKES YOU THE REAL WAR CRI-MINALS!

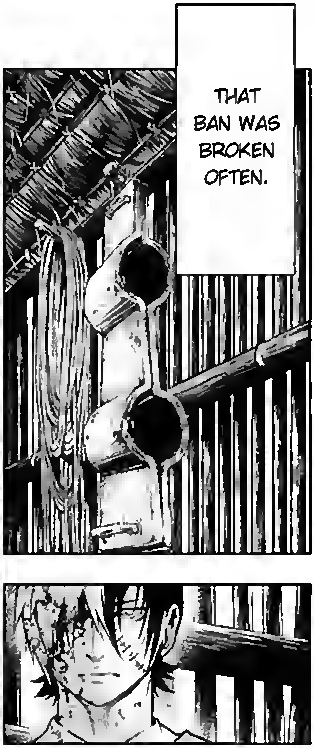
!?
WHAT ARE YOU SAVAGES LAUGHING ABOUT?





BULL-SHIT!
THE AMERICAN ARMY WOULD NEVER DO THAT!
WHERE'S YOUR PROOF, YOU COMMIE?
HE SAYS, "YOU'RE THE ONES KILLING OUR WOMEN, CHILDREN, AND THE ELDERLY,
SO YOU'RE THE REAL SAVAGES."
DOESN'T LOOK LIKE YOU'LL COOPERATE.
WELL THEN,
GIVE THEM THE "ROPES."
TORTURE WAS BANNED BY INTERNATIONAL LAW ON OCTOBER OF 1950.
HOW-EVER,

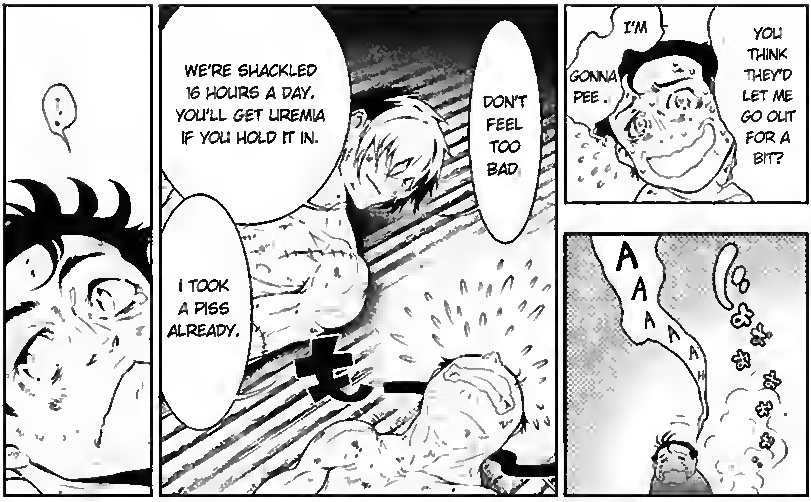
American?
…No

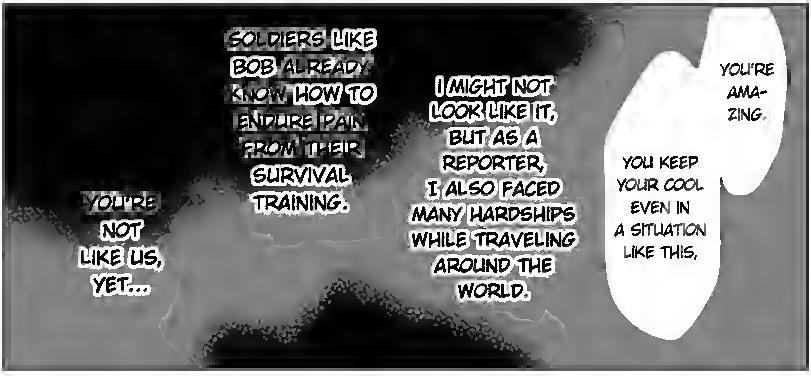

THAT BAN WAS BROKEN OFTEN.

!?
WHAT IS HE?
THE AMERICANS MADE A FRANKEN-STEIN?
HEH, IT'LL BE WORTH IT.
LET'S SEE WHAT HAPPENS,
WHEN WE TRY "THE ROPES" ON THIS MONSTER.

ズッ
ズッ
ズッ
ギシ
ギシ
ギシッ
…No
American?

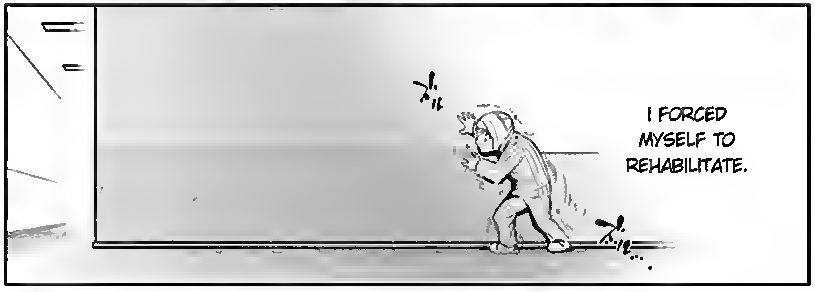
HOW LONG... HAVE WE BEEN LOCKED UP...
IT'S BEEN A WEEK.
MY ARMS HURT SO MUCH THEY CAN'T MOVE.
HA-ZA-MA.
h'h'

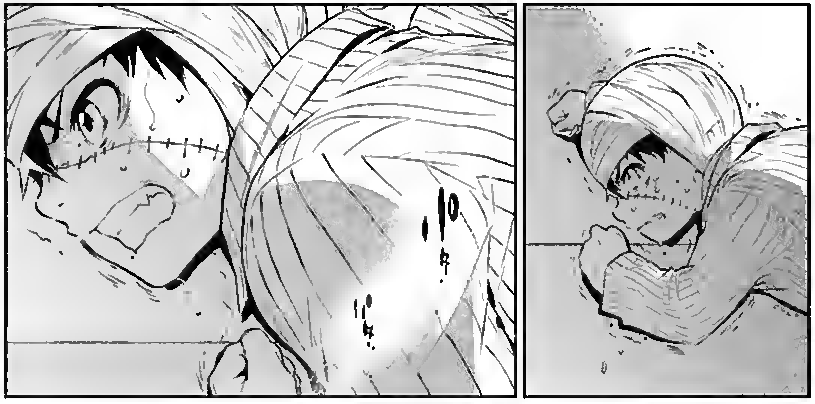

!
WE'RE SHACKLED 16 HOURS A DAY. YOU'LL GET UREMIA IF YOU HOLD IT IN.
I TOOK A PISS ALREADY.
DON'T FEEL TOO BAD.
I'M GONNA PEE.
YOU THINK THEY'D LET ME GO OUT FOR A BIT?
AAAAAH

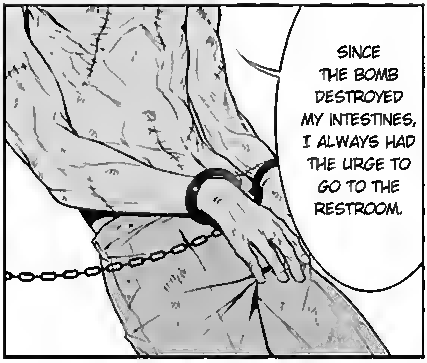

YOU'RE NOT LIKE US, YET...
SOLDIERS LIKE BOB ALREADY KNOW HOW TO ENDURE PAIN FROM THEIR SURVIVAL TRAINING.
I MIGHT NOT LOOK LIKE IT, BUT AS A REPORTER, I ALSO FACED MANY HARDSHIPS WHILE TRAVELING AROUND THE WORLD.
YOU KEEP YOUR COOL EVEN IN A SITUATION LIKE THIS,
YOU'RE AMAZING.

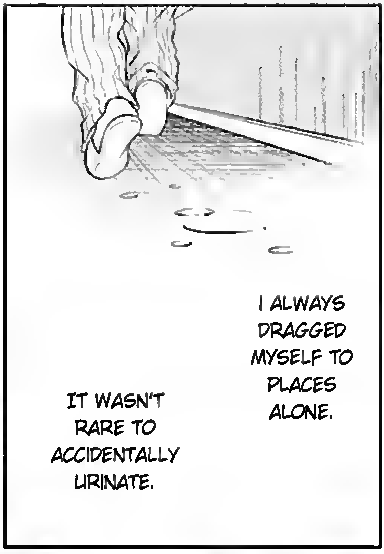
ABOUT HOW I GOT THESE SCARS?
TAKAYANAGI.
REMEMBER WHAT YOU WANTED TO ASK ME BEFORE?
IT'S AS IF YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH THIS BEFORE.

MY LIMBS WERE BLOWN INTO PIECES.
THOUGH THEY WERE EVENTUALLY REATTACHED, I COULDN'T MOVE A FINGER.
WHEN I WAS 18, I WENT THROUGH A SIMILAR KIND OF HELL.
I WAS NEARLY KILLED AFTER STEPPING ON AN UNEXPLODED BOMB SET BY THE AMERICAN ARMY.


I FORCED MYSELF TO REHABILITATE.



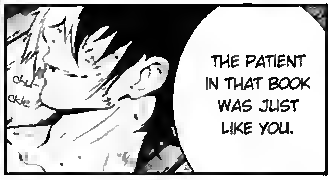

SINCE THE BOMB DESTROYED MY INTESTINES, I ALWAYS HAD THE URGE TO GO TO THE RESTROOM.

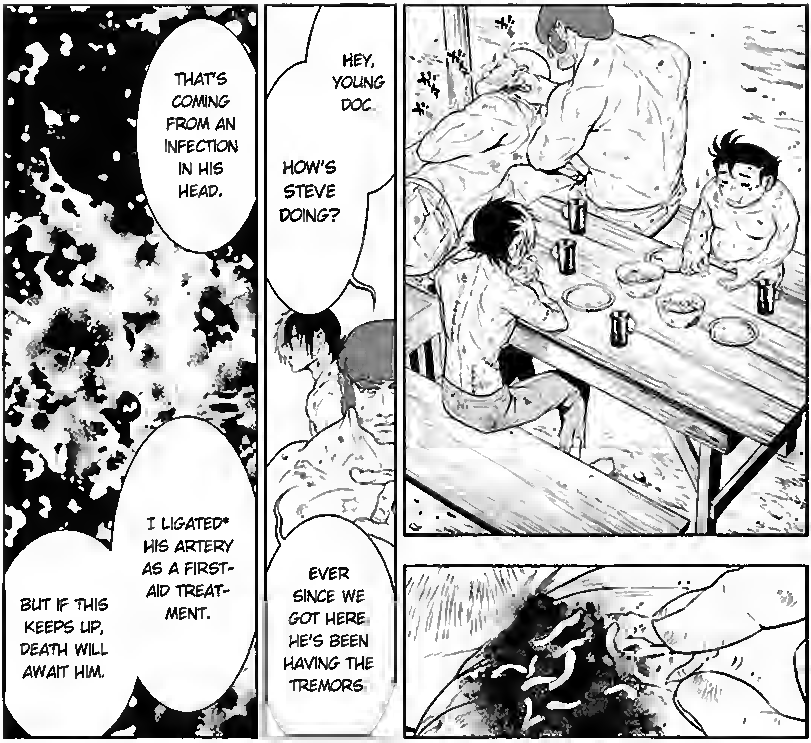

I ALWAYS DRAGGED MYSELF TO PLACES ALONE.
IT WASN'T RARE TO ACCIDENTALLY URINATE.

"RECORDS OF A DISABLED PATIENT..."
...

THAT PATIENT WAS ME.
HUH ?!

HM?
YOU HAVEN'T HEARD OF IT? IT'S A BOOK BY DR. HONMA ABOUT RE-HABILITATION.
IT'S A GREAT READ!


THE PATIENT IN THAT BOOK WAS JUST LIKE YOU.


THAT'S COMING FROM AN INFECTION IN HIS HEAD.
HEY, YOUNG DOC. HOW'S STEVE DOING?
I LIGATED* HIS ARTERY AS A FIRST-AID TREATMENT.
BUT IF THIS KEEPS UP, DEATH WILL AWAIT HIM.
EVER SINCE WE GOT HERE HE'S BEEN HAVING THE TREMORS.
~ ~ ~

※ TO STOP THE BLOOD FLOW BY TYING HIS ARTERIES SHUT

YOU'RE THE ONES SPRAYING DEFOLIANTS ONTO OUR LAND SO NOTHING GROWS ANYMORE!
BE GLAD YOU EVEN HAVE SOMETHING TO EAT!
THOSE ANIMALS... IF THEY'D FEED US SOMETHING MORE ACCEPTABLE...
WHAT'S SO FUCKING FUNNY?

PHAN!
THEY CALLED ME A SOUTH VIET-NAMESE DOG.
EVEN THOUGH WE'RE ALL VIET-NAMESE...
SHIT!
HAHA... I'VE BEEN TREATED HORRIBLY

I CAN'T STAND THIS ANYMORE!
YOU'LL GET EVERY-ONE KILLED!
LET'S MAKE A BREAK FOR IT TOMORROW DURING LUNCH!
BOB!
THEN YOU TELL US WHAT TO DO!
HA-ZAMA'S RIGHT.
BUT WE STILL HAVE A WAY OUT,
OR SO I'VE HEARD FROM THE SOLDIERS.
I HEARD THAT NO ONE GUARDS THIS PLACE AT NIGHT.
PLUS IT SEEMS LIKE THEY'RE CON-DUCTING A LARGE-SCALE OPERATION NEAR US.
SINCE THERE WERE A LOT OF CASUALTIES FROM THE TET OFFENSIVE, THEY'RE SHORT ON MEN.
IF WE WANT TO ESCAPE,
IT HAS TO BE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE NIGHT!